Let him haue time to teare his curled haire,
Let him haue time againſt himſelfe to raue,
Let him haue time of times helpe to diſpaire,
Let him haue time to liue a lothed ſlaue,
Let him haue time a beggers orts to craue,
And time to ſee one that by almes doth liue,
Diſdaine to him diſdained ſcraps to giue.

Let him haue time to ſee his friends his foes,
And merrie fooles to mocke at him reſort:
Let him haue time to marke how ſlow time goes
In time of ſorrow, and how ſwift and ſhort
His time of follie, and his time of ſport.
And euer let his vnrecalling crime
Haue time to waile th'abuſing of his time.

O time thou tutor both to good and bad,
Teach me to curſe him that thou taught'ſt this ill:
At his owne ſhadow let the theefe runne mad,
Himſelfe, himſelfe ſeeke euerie howre to kill,
Such wretched hãds ſuch wretched blood ſhuld ſpill.
For who ſo baſe would ſuch an office haue,
As ſclandrous deaths-man to ſo baſe a ſlaue.

The